

LITTLE JANE AND HER NURSE.

WHETHER from the realms of magic, self brought, or perchance, by some involuntary intuitive Abracadabra of my own accidentally invoked; whether from the mystic processes of my old books in the

from Pythagoras to Psemmadius; he who, from the constant and engrossing study of the mysteries of the pyramids, became (like those Cingalese insects that take the shape and colour of the leaf they feed upon) himself in dress, feature, manner, thought and language, absolutely pyramidal.

But I have not done with you yet, Norice, nor are we vindicated the claims of Magic sufficiently, we shall leap with me o'er centuries. I willingly

A little devil of Puck's kindred, if not Puck
 self, was evidently the same who lay in wait so
 years in order to bring to shame the chaste
 young Saint Gudele. It was the custom of this
 maiden to rise at cockerow every morning and
 to church with her maid before her earnings had
 run. What did the devil, but blow the candle
 out? What did Saint Gudele, but blow it in again
 by prayers? And this is her standard miracle.

rapidity, and brutal wrong through all recalls the ages of darkness, persecution, intolerance. It recalls poor maniacs, fever forges and alembics, covering amid meters and noxious elixirs, mumbling inblasphemous over the entrails of dead the skins of dried reptiles. It recalls series of the Roarucians, the laboriouslyations of Dee and Lilly, the impudent im-

acter which he had acquired, when by proclamation that he was re-negit building in the midst of the cable should be spread for the public, ranger should be welcome to his bed. soon rushed like a torrent to his door, held him distributing bread to the parrel to the naked—his eye softened and, his cheek glowed with delight.

lordship is either ignorant or has good which you must have known to temptuously of "your poor friend" and challenges the noble editor to criticisms. Lord John's letter is a sad dignity—being confined to the bare given.

ence, all tongues are silent.
are; bullying is smoke.

blackest and most lamentable page in English his-

Such had long been his life of charity, and was the character which he had acquired, when notice was given by proclamation that he was removed to a magnificent building in the midst of the city, that his table should be spread for the public, and that the stranger should be welcome to his bed. The multitude soon rushed like a torrent to his door where they beheld him distributing bread to the hungry, and apparel to the naked—his eye softened with compassion, and his cheek glowed with delight.

CARAZAN, the merchant of Bagdad, was eminent throughout all the East for his avarice and wealth.

Such had long been his life of charity, and was the character which he had acquired, when notice was given by proclamation that he was removed to a magnificent building in the midst of the city, that his table should be spread for the public, and that the stranger should be welcome to his bed. The multitude soon rushed like a torrent to his door where they beheld him distributing bread to the hungry, and apparel to the naked—his eye softened with compassion, and his cheek glowed with delight.

character," says his lordship is either ignorant or has advanced a falsehood which you must have known to be one: "I speak contemptuously of "your poor friend" (meaning Moore) and challenges the noble editor to produce the suppressed criticisms. Lord John's letter is written with reserve and dignity—being confined to the bare statement we have given.

WHEN gold speak, all tongues are silent.
TAUX valour is fire; bullying is smoke.